

>Be me  
>Age 14 or so  
>Living in fairly small house at the very back corner of a bad neighbourhood  
>In my room one Friday night as usual playing WoW  
>Hours pass and i realise the house has been dead silent  
>Mother and younger bro at home  
>Check time on computer, 9 PM  
>Walk out into kitchen to get a drink and see what family is doing tonight  
>House appears empty, weird  
>Check rooms, no one here  
>Getting a bit panicy, ring mums mobile, no answer, no ring at all actually, just silence  
>Check yard while attempting phone call, empty, even my dog is no where to be seen  
>Freaking out a little, dead silent outside on a Friday night  
>Power walk to my room to tell my friend on Skype  
>Friend suddenly offline, says he's been offline for over a year  
>What is going on  
>Start to feel crazy, decide to go for a walk to the shop 10 minutes away to clear my head  
>Forgot to mention mums car was still in the yard, thought her and bro might have walked to the shop  
>Walking down the street, dead silence, no cars, nothing  
>Very eerie feeling, look up at sky while walking, clouds are perfectly still, no planes  
>Start to think I'm paused in time or something, heart is pounding  
>Just as I get to the end of my street I blink for what seems like forever  
>Open eyes, sitting back in my computer chair at home  
>Scream as loud as I can, tears explode from my face unwillingly  
>Dreadfully overwhelmed feeling, panicing like crazy  
>Mum bursts into my room, little bro observing from behind  
>Asks what is wrong  
>Say I accidentally ran over my foot on computer chair  
>Pisses herself laughing and leaves  
>Trying to figure out what the heck just happened

>Body goes cold when my computer time says 9:01 PM  
>Still on WoW and in the middle of a Skype chat with friend  
>Last reply to my friend was 'Brb'  
>Feel the urge to be around people, sit in lounge room all night silent and without movement until I fall asleep there  
>Wake up early in the morning to mum watching tv

>She says good morning and thinks it's weird I slept on couch  
>Still shook up from whatever happened last night, just glad it's over and it's a new day  
>Walk to kitchen to grab a glass of juice, realise mum is in her work uniform  
>Ask why she is in her uniform on a Saturday morning  
>Gives me weird look, 'Anon, it's Friday'  
>Feeling of confusion and dread wash over me like a wave  
>Pretend to laugh it off with her  
>Ask her for the day off school, say I'm not feeling well at all  
>At this point I look awful because I'm so scared  
>She says yes, leaves with younger bro  
>Alone in house, about 10 AM in the morning  
>Sitting outside on the driveway getting some sun, trying to think  
>All of a sudden I get really, really dizzy, pass out  
>Regain consciousness, dazed, but coming to fairly quick  
>It's now night time, what the heck  
>Seriously I was at the breaking point, could not take much more  
>Sit up on driveway and start crying, mum only sitting a few feet away under carport  
>Asks why I started crying in mid conversation with her?  
>Don't answer, I just run to my room  
>Check computer, it's Friday night, 9:01 AM  
>Last message to my friend was 'Brb' like the previous time  
>About to mentally break down when I hear a voice behind me  
>Realise I should be scared, but for some reason this voice is soothing, almost relieving  
>My body is stiff, cannot have moved and trust me I did want to  
>Voice feels like it's radiating from within my mind  
>Says to me 'Do not be afraid, you can control it' then fades out  
>Able to move again, look behind me, nothing  
>Decide I need to just sit tight for some reason

>Throw on a movie for a couple hours until 11 AM, fall asleep  
>Wake up early in the morning again, jump out of bed and turn computer on  
>It's Sunday, it's freaking SUNDAY! Is it over?!  
>So thankful, acting all cheery  
>Greet family and decide to walk to a friends house down town

>Get there, sitting in his room  
>Don't even dare to mention anything to him  
>He tells me yesterday was hilarious when we were riding our bikes and I stacked it on the road  
>Looks at my knee and says 'That cut healed pretty quick', looks almost afraid, but he drops it  
>Leave, on the walk home realise that I may have actually skipped an entire day of my life, through time itself  
>Only conclusion I could come to after what my friend said about my cut  
>Get home, it's 3 PM in the afternoon, do what I usually do in the afternoons, everything appears normal  
>Fast forward to bed time that night, sleep perfectly fine and wake up to Monday morning  
>Back into my normal routine, try and forget about whatever happened  
>Be 20 now, since then no other strange things like that have happened to me, but I still remember the whole experience vividly  
>Still without explanation  
>Still freaks me out to date

No idea what the hell happened to me, guys. Not really a NOPE story either, but I thought I'd share anyway. First time actually sharing this since I'm anonymous. Hope it was to your 'supernatural' interests. Am open to speculations if anyone has theories on what happened to me. Cheers.